

FOR SALE.

We are compelled, on account of impaired health, to offer for sale this office. THE PILOT is now in its 4th year. It has enjoyed a considerable degree of patronage. A good paying subscription list has been secured. Any energetic person would be able to increase it rapidly. A weekly journal can and will be supported by a wealthy community like ours. The business of the town and neighborhood is being constantly enlarged. The material in this office is good. The office enjoys a good run of JOB WORK.

For terms and other particulars, Address

J. W. McCRORY,
Greencastle,
Franklin county, Pa.

THE PILOT.
GREENCASTLE:
Tuesday Morning, March 29, 1864.



"WELL NOT QUARREL ABOUT A TRIFLE."

We never hear men, on making a bargain, use this common phrase, without being sure that trouble is in the wind. Every contract, even one for the value of a dollar, should be explicitly stated down to its minutest particulars, so that there can be no possibility of misconstruction. If this is neglected, difficulty is nearly certain to arise. Many an honest man has been cheated, many a friendship has been broken for life, because a bargain has not been fully stated, because the parties "would not quarrel about trifles."

Two acquaintances, who have long lived in pleasant social intercourse come at last to have a business transaction together. One may sell the other a horse, a carriage, or a house. Or they may make a barter in the regular trade. Too often, especially if young men, they will come to a general understanding, but omit to explain themselves sufficiently as to the details. When the contract is executed, they find, for the first time, that they have misapprehended each other. One has expected certain minor concessions, which the other has not even imagined he would be called on to make. If the friends are wise, they perceive their mistake, and retrace their steps by having a full explanation. A compromise follows and all goes well.

But too often they are not wise. Too often, instead of coming amicably together, they charge each other with a design to cheat. "I never before knew Mr. A. wasn't a man of his word," says one. "What a knave Mr. B. is, after all," says the other, "wants to overreach me because I didn't have an agreement written down." Or perhaps, it is, "I always thought Mr. C. a man of honor, but if I ever dealt with him again, I'll have everything in black and white." And so they go on, until finally a law-suit is the consequence; probably each party has cost to pay that often exceed the original amount in dispute; and an alienation for life results. Every day one sees such controversies arising. Perhaps it is a house that is sold. The buyer says to the seller, "Well, if I purchase, I suppose you'll let half the price lie on mortgage, as long as I please." "Oh! there'll be no difficulty about that," replies the other, "I'm in no hurry, for the money." On this the deeds are drawn. Several years pass; money becomes scarce; the seller really has need for his mortgage money. But on asking for it, he is told by the buyer that the mortgage was to lie. "What, not forever?" replied the other. Practically the purchaser considers it so, however, and never forgives his friend, if, compelled by circumstances, he sells the house to get his money. Instances like this are of almost daily occurrence. Similar ones, in reference to other transactions, are even more frequent.

Where one party to a bargain is honest, while the other is the reverse, it is still more dangerous not to have the contract fully and explicitly stated. There are always men ready to take advantage of uncertainties in bargain to which they may be parties. If they wish to put off pay-day or to save interest, or to draw back from their agreement, they have, in such cases, a pretence for misunderstanding, and this is all they need in order to carry out their views. They pretend that the bargain was different from what the other party asserted; there is no written agreement, nor any witnesses; and, consequently, as one man's word is as good as another's, the innocent party is victimized. All too because he was not fool enough to believe that other people "would not quarrel about trifles."

On no account, therefore, should a bargain be left vague, even in the smallest particular. The best plan is to have the contract written out, if the matter is an important one; the next best is to have an intelligent witness or two; but the very worst is to trust to friendship, honor, or other nonsense of that kind, because experience teaches they are often no safeguards at all. Be sure that he is either a

knave, a fool, or a greenhorn, who, in making a bargain, winds up with, "but we'll not quarrel about trifles."

GENERAL MEADE.

Rumors have been put afloat by interesting parties, or concealed enemies of this distinguished officer, that he was to be relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac. There has not been the slightest foundation in fact for these rumors; but, on the contrary, there has been the most cordial feeling between General Meade, the Secretary of War and the President, and also shared in, no doubt, by Lieutenant-General Grant. The friends of the hero of Gettysburg, and they are counted by hundreds of thousands, not only in the army, but all over the country, will rejoice to learn that there is no idea entertained of a change in the command of the Army of the Potomac. Whatever changes may be made in the reorganization of the Army of the Potomac, as reported likely to take place, one thing may be considered as certain, which is that Major-General Meade will not be taken from the gallant army which he has so ably and successfully commanded. It is gratifying to the people to know that General Meade retains, as he has nobly earned, the confidence of the President and the military authorities, and that his career is upward and onward with his brave companions in arms, who know no such word as fail.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE NEXT DRAFT.

The following order has been issued by the Provost Marshal General to his subordinates, and will regulate the approaching draft:

War Department, Provost Marshal General's Office, Washington, Feb. 25, 1864.—Circular No. 7.—"I. Boards of Enrollment will at once commence to prepare cards for drafted men enrolled, including the second class. The cards will be uniform in shape, size and color, with those in the first class, and will contain the name and residence of the persons enrolled, with the number which is opposite his name on the enrollment list.

"II. The names of persons stricken from the list, either of class 1 or 2, under the provisions of circular No. 101, dated November 17, 1863, for manifest permanent physical disability and non-residence, will not be placed in the box or wheel; nor the names of those who were drafted and held to service or paid commutation, or furnished a substitute under the preliminary part of the draft in 1863.

"The names of those known to be actually in service at the date of the receipt of the order for the draft will also be left out of the box or wheel. The names of all other persons enrolled will be put in the draft box.

"JAMES B. FRY,
Provost Marshal Gen."

THE NEWS.

It is now almost certain that Admiral Dahlgren will recover the body of his son, Colonel Dahlgren.

General Grant has ordered the Army of the Potomac to be at once made ready for inspection.

General Grant's headquarters are at Culpeper Court House.

Brigadier-General Andrew Jackson Smith, the hero who captured Fort de Russy, in Louisiana, is a native of Pennsylvania, and a graduate of West Point.

A fight took place on the 16th of March some twelve miles east of Fort Pillow, between sixty Federals and one hundred Rebels, resulting in the complete rout of the Rebels, with one half of their number killed and wounded, while the loss on our side was but one killed.

An order has been issued consolidating the Army of the Potomac into three corps, the Second, Fifth and Sixth to be commanded respectively by General Hancock, Warren and Sedgwick.

The people will be glad to learn that General Meade, the hero of Gettysburg, will not be displaced from his position as commander of the Army of the Potomac, but will continue in that capacity, under the Commander-in-Chief of the Union armies, Lieut.-Gen.-Grant.

The Red River expedition has been heard from in the capture of Fort De Russy, on the Red River, a short distance below Alexandria, La. General A. J. Smith landed his forces from transports a few miles below Fort De Russy. The Rebel General Dick Taylor promptly marched against him with his whole force, and attacked him in his rear. Gen. Smith, instead of attempting to keep up communication with the river, proceeded, by forced marches, toward the fort. When Taylor saw the trick, he started for the same destination, and for a time the race seemed doubtful, but finally the Yankees came in about three hours ahead, capturing the fort and eleven guns, four of them Parrotts, one eleven inch and several 32-pounders; also about three hundred prisoners. Our gun boats are already at Alexandria.—The final destination of the expedition is thought to be Shreveport, La.

New York, March 20.—The Times' special despatch from the Army of the Potomac says

that the excitement about a threatened raid by Stuart has been subsided. A detachment of the Rebel Army crossed the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg, on Wednesday night, and the following day Colonel Bryan, of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry captured twenty of the party.

On Friday morning a detachment of the enemy crossed at Morton's Ford and drove in the Seventh Michigan pickets, but were subsequently repulsed and forced to recross the river.

The Second Corps were discharging their pieces all Saturday forenoon, which may perhaps account for the firing heard in the direction of Dumfries. There are other indications of Rebel demonstrations which are not proper to be published.

Stuart is massing his cavalry at Charlottesville where he has three brigades, and at Fredericksburg, where he has two brigades. The reported attempt of the enemy to cross at Raccoon Ford was not correct. The First Michigan Cavalry, twelve hundred strong went to the front on Saturday. Twelve deserters from the Tenth Louisiana (Rebel) Regiment, arrived in our lines within three days. They are the first deserters that have come in from that regiment. They got hold of the President's Proclamation, which was distributed by Kilpatrick's raiders.

Department West Virginia, March 21.—There was a rumor at Martinsburg to-day that a portion of Stuart's Cavalry was moving on this side of the mountains. Our scouts go out every day a short distance beyond Strasburg.

General Sigel's activity is gaining much favor even among those who were opposed to his appointment and a change in commanders.

General Sigel has not asked formally for Colonel Percy Wyndham; but it is hoped in high military circles that Wyndham will be speedily assigned to this department, as we have great need of his services at once.

I hear reports of a gathering of Rebel forces at Staunton. The gathering is represented as an unusually large one.

The weather during the last few days has been good, and, also the roads, favorable to field movements.

Washington, March 23.—Colonel McCaib officially communicates the part taken by his command in the late action at Vidalia, Louisiana, which resulted in a victory to our troops. He says:—"A force of three hundred colored soldiers put to flight, in great confusion, four or five times their number of the chivalrous enemy, with a loss to them of one killed, five wounded, some mortally, and a number of prisoners. Not a man of my command was hurt."

Major Charles W. Smith, commanding the battalion in reserve, informs me that he and his line officers of his command were obliged to place themselves before their men with drawn swords, and to threaten summary punishment to the first man who would attempt to quit the ranks to join their comrades fighting in the front, their eagerness to be engaged being almost irrepressible.

PASSING EVENTS, &C.

GEN. AVERILL, is lying ill at Martinsburg. He had a hemorrhage of the lungs a week ago.

GEN. LEW WALLACE was to have assumed command of the Maryland Department on last Friday.

We have been compelled to leave out several "local" items on account of a press of other matter.

We had quite a snow storm here on last Friday, which came very near verifying the old prediction of "a white Easter."

It is said that two negroes were recently sold in Maryland. One for a term of five years brought ten dollars, whereas one sold for a term of ten years brought but five dollars.

A string of horses of the "high in bone and low in flesh" order, was sold on the Square a few days ago, at prices corresponding to the quality of the stock.

Festival.—The ladies of Hagerstown have announced a Festival to be held this day and evening, (Monday 28th), for the benefit of the Christian and Sanitary Commissions.

REV. G. F. CAIN, (formerly of Cumberland co., Pa.) who has been ministering to the Presbyterian congregation at Stroudsburg, has lately received and accepted a call to the church at Erie.

The sale of liquor has been discontinued at the hotel at Upton, and the house will in future be conducted on temperance principles. This is one good sign of temperance reform. May others be induced to follow this example.

Real Estate.—A lot of ground, lying on the North side of the Mercersburg turnpike, belonging to Mrs. M. M. McCADLEY, containing ten acres and a perch, was sold at public sale on last Wednesday at \$75 per acre. Purchaser, Mr. JOHN WILHELM.

A lot of the same size and adjoining the same, was sold to A. K. WIER, Esq., for \$83 per acre.

Public Sales.—The following is a list of public sales, the bills of which have been printed at this office:—

STICKELL & FESS, April 2, in the Borough of Greencastle.

WILLIAM CRIST, one mile North of A. B. Rankin's Mill, and about three miles south of Upton, and near the road leading from Greencastle to Cambells-town, on Saturday, April 2, 1864.

Cavalry.—Maj. THORNTON's Battalion of the 22nd Pa. Cavalry passed over the railroad to Hagerstown, on last Wednesday, en route for Cumberland, Md., at which place there is another Battalion of the same regiment. The regiment is commanded by Col. HIGGINS, who has seen a great deal of hard service, and is spoken of very highly.

The Upton Cavalry Company was re-organized recently. H. C. PHENIX was elected Captain; L. H. HINKLE, 1st Lieut., and G. W. KENNEDY, 2nd Lieut. They are all officers of ability, and are very highly esteemed by the men under their command; and acquitted themselves very creditably in the "six months" service.

We are happy to have our friends call to see us, at any time, and we now give a special invitation to all who are in arrears for Subscription to this paper, Job Work or Advertising, to call before the 1st of April and settle their accounts, as we need money very badly at this time. Remember the printer must pay his debts like other people.

GEN. W. C. McNULTY, who, for the past year, has been the very clever "host" of the "Hollar House," will leave us in a day or two, to take charge of the "Franklin House," at Chambersburg. The General fully understands his business. He has our best wishes for continued success, and we hope he may have the pleasure of entertaining many guests while he has charge of the "Franklin." We cheerfully recommend the house to any person wishing to stop at a good first-class hotel.

Provost Battalion.—Cpt. JOHN DOEBLER, and Lieuts. J. A. SKIDERS and B. F. ZOOK, has commenced to raise a company to be attached to the 1st Provost Battalion which is to do duty in the Department of the Susquehanna. Soldiers who have been honorably discharged from the service and young men of good character, will be received. The recruits are entitled to the same Government and local bounties which others receive. It is a pleasant branch of the service. We have no doubt the company will be speedily filled up, and all who have a desire to enter it had better enroll themselves immediately Recruiting office at Chambersburg.

An interesting story is told of Col. DAHLGREN, which happened during the late bold raid by that daring young officer. But unfortunately it ended in his death. He was commanding the advance—himself, personally, being the very van man. It was midnight—dark, stormy and cold. All was quiet save the whistling of the winds through the under boughs of the trees, and the irregular tread of the horses over the hard, frozen ground. Silently they marched on, when ———, I do not know the next; but I do know that a complete stock of Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, cannot be found in this country, than C. H. KUNKEL & BRO. have on hand at this time. Call on them and see if our story be not correct.

Obituary.—"DIED"—At "Evergreen Hall Seminary," of Pneumonia, MARIA ELIZABETH ZIEGLER, daughter of George W. Ziegler, of this place, on Thursday morning, the 17th instant, at sunrise.

Such are the mournful tidings this week's issue of our paper bears to the community. She was an only daughter and leaves behind her an only brother, her younger brother "LITTLE THESSIE," having been called away but a few years after the death of her mother.

On the Saturday evening preceding her death she was in the enjoyment of her usual health, and full of life and joy. In company with her schoolmates she indulged for a while in harmless sport, for the promotion of health, in one of the apartments of the school; and when their innocent play was over and they sat down for rest and social conversation, she seated herself near an open window, through which the arrow from the quiver of Death was borne in on the soft night wind, and fatally pierced her young and joyous heart. Soon after she had retired to bed, she took a violent chill and died the following Thursday.

MARIA ELIZABETH ZIEGLER was born in Greencastle, on the 25th of February, A. D., 1847, and lost her mother on the morning (also about sunrise) of the following 17th day of March—just seventeen years before the morning of the day she herself was called to follow her, and she was thus, by an all-wise Providence, permitted for a few days only to nestle in the bosom of her mother, who yielded up her life so soon after having presented her as a sacred and holy gift from God to her family and friends. Upon her mother's death she descended to the arms of kind and loving kindred, under whose devoted care and tender and affectionate ministry she grew up to years of womanhood around her father's hearth-stone, scarcely knowing or feeling a mother's loss. "Aunt Cassie" was almost as sacred a name to her as "mother," and it was one of the loved and cherished names that she continued to lip with her dying breath, and while her aunt loved her through all her life with the deep fervor and intensity that characterize a mother's love towards her children, she never failed to receive in return the love and obedience, respect and affection due to a mother from her child.

It was not permitted to her father and aunt, who hastened to Pennington as soon as they heard of her illness, to see her before she died. She had breathed her last, and her life had passed away calmly and sweetly as a child's, without a moan or struggle, in the arms of Mrs. Boland, one of her loving friends of "Evergreen Hall," a few hours before their arrival; and when they entered the room whence her immortal spirit had taken its upward flight they found her, surrounded by weeping and sorrowing companions, sleeping in the cold embrace of death on the couch whereon she had just expired. When her remains were taken away from the Hall the whole school was wracked in profound grief and sorrow, weeping for her loss and sudden and untimely death. The favorable and enduring impression which her short school-life made upon her associates of the Seminary may be learned from the subjoined letter* of sympathy from a young lady who spent the first session with her there, and the beautiful and touching elegy which follows, called forth by her death and written by an inmate of "Evergreen Hall."

She was an obedient and dutiful child from her earliest years to the close of her life. Neither her father nor her aunt ever laid the hand of correction upon her, nor did they, her brother, or uncle or any of the inmates of the family ever receive an unkind word from her lips or frown from her face.—She always loved her home and was happy among her friends in her father's house, and her chief delight was in promoting the comfort and happiness of all around her. Her sympathies were deep and strong for the poor and humble, and nothing delighted her so much as an errand of mercy and charity to minister to the wants of the afflicted and relieve the necessities of the poor. She grew up in the love and fear of God. Humility, modesty, simplicity and childlike innocence were the virtues that illustrated and adorned her brief yet lovely and consistent life.

She was buried in the Moss Spring grave-yard, where she now sleeps in peace and quiet beside the graves of her mother and little brother, and where they will slumber, in sweet repose together, until the sound of the Archangel's trump on the judgment morn shall awake them to immortal life. The gushing waters of Moss Spring still issue from the woody hillsides near her grave, but her ear is now deaf to the sweet murmuring music of the brook as it flows through the adjacent meadows, and her serene sleep is undisturbed by the moaning melody of the night winds as they sweep through the tall and majestic oaks of the surrounding forest, singing a sad requiem to her memory and that of the slumbering dead in whose silent and sacred midst her ashes now repose.

"Leave her to have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North wind's breath,
And stars to set—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O death!"

*"P. ———, March 20, 1864.
"Mr. ZIEGLER.—Dear Sir:—Pardon my presumption in writing to you, for it is for the sake of one whom we both loved. How I wish I could comfort you; but you will know where to look for help to bear this affliction. Maria was a dear friend of mine. I loved her next to my parents and brothers and sisters. She was a real sister to me. The only one to whom I could open my heart, and talk freely of my hopes and fears. She has left me, and I know not what to do. I try to say "Thy will be done, O Lord," and to feel that it is right. But * * * Maria often spoke to me of her desire to lead a christian life, and I think she tried. I feel that she was at peace with her Maker, and that she has left her home on this earth for one much better—with her Savior.

"Will you pray for me * * * that I may have the hope of meeting her in that "Heavenly Home." How many times I had pictured our meeting again on earth. The blow was so sudden, I cannot weep. It would relieve me if I could. She never was angry with me but always kind and gentle.

"In a long letter she wrote me once, she spoke of dying, and said she thought she would die young. She entreated me if that should be the case, and I were ever in my power, I should come and stand beside her grave; and I shall do so if I live. If it is ever in my power (though not for years) I shall do it. I never before knew what it was to mourn the loss of a dear friend."

"Mr. Ziegler * * * is there not one picture I can have? Perhaps I ought not to ask; but if you knew how I loved her and she loved me * * * My heart is full; I can write no more. Pray for me, and if my prayers are worth anything I will pray from the depths of my heart, that we and all who loved her, may be enabled to say, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

†Lines suggested by the death of Miss Maria E. Ziegler, at "Evergreen Hall," Pennington, N. J., March 17th, 1864.

Our fairest and our loveliest
Has faded from our sight,
It seems to us but yesterday
We heard her footsteps light
As to and fro she gaily tripped,
So full of mirth and glee,
She seemed a sunbeam in our path,
A joyous thing to see.
We loved her for her guilelessness,
Her sweet simplicity;
She gathered from her heart fresh flowers,
And strewed them cheerily.
We thought her future path looked bright,
Nor saw the gathering gloom,
We dreamed not that her sun must set
Ere it had reached its noon.
Oh death, thou lovest a shining mark!
How quick thine arrow sped!
We turned to save her, but in vain,
Her spirit upward fled.
To Heaven we lift our waiting eyes
The Comforter to see.
We feel, O God, that she was thine,
And yield her up to thee.

EVERGREEN HALL, March, 1864.

THE ALTAR.

MARRIED.—On the 9th instant, by the Rev. E. Breidenbaugh, Mr. Henry Brubaker, of Peters township, to Miss Elizabeth Rinniker, of Antrim township.

On the 24th instant, by the same, Mr. George W. Shrader, of Montgomery township, to Miss Melinda Miller, of Antrim township.

In this place, on the 24th instant, by Rev. Thomas McCauley, of Philadelphia, assisted by Rev. J. W. Wightman, of Greencastle, Dr. W. Howard King, Surgeon of the 21st Pa. Vol. Cavalry, to Miss Maggie M., daughter of Mrs. M. M. McCauley.

They took the morning train for Harrisburg, and are now visiting one of the eastern cities. We wish them a happy wedding tour. We regret to part with our old associates, yet we trust they are happily reciprocated. This is a world of change and separation. To the newly married it is a change of joy, hope and felicity, while to others it is a separation of pain and trial.

"Holy and pure are the tears that fall,
When the young bride goes from her parent's hall;
She parts from love yet untried and new—
She goes into love which hath still been true."

May their tour be one of delight and ecstasy; and when the Honey-moon is ended, may sunshine and flowers cheer their pathway. May their life be long and pleasant, and may gentle zephyrs waft them on to future happiness.

The PILOT was not forgotten in the distribution of wedding cake.

THE TOMB.

DIED.—In this place, March 21st, infant child of Mr. William Oebraugh, aged 8 weeks.

Near this place, March 25th, 1864, at the residence of Rev. John Plum, Miss Rachel B., in the 5th year of her age.